

WHAT A JEWELRY FIRM DID

They Invested Some of Their Spare Money in Canadian Lands.

S. Joseph & Sons, of Des Moines, Iowa, are looked upon as being shrewd, careful business men. Having some spare money on hand, and looking for a suitable investment, they decided to purchase Canadian lands, and farm it. With the assistance of the Canadian Government Agent, at Des Moines, Iowa, they made selection near Champion, Alberta. They put 240 acres of land in wheat, and in writing to Mr. Hewitt, the Canadian Government Agent at Des Moines, one of the members of the firm says:

"I have much pleasure in advising you that on our farm five miles east of Champion, in the Province of Alberta, Canada, this year (1916) we harvested and threshed 10,000 bushels of wheat from 240 acres, this being an average of 44 bushels and 10 pounds to the acre. A considerable portion of the wheat was No. 1 Northern, worth at Champion approximately \$1.85 per bushel, making a total return of \$18,610, or an average of \$81.70 per acre gross yield. Needless to say, we are extremely well pleased with our lands."

It might not be uninteresting to read the report of C. A. Wright of Milo, Iowa, who bought 160 acres at Champion, Alberta, for \$3,800 in December, 1915. He stubbled in the whole lot of it, and threshed 4,487 bushels Grade No. 2 Northern.

Mr. Wright, being a thorough business man, gives the cost of work, and the amount realized. These figures show that after paying for his land and cost of operation he had \$2,472.67 left.

4,487 bushels, worth \$1.55 at Champion \$6,954.85
Threshing bill, 11c per bushel \$493.57
Seed at 95c 144.00
Drilling 160.00
Cutting 160.00
Twine 50.00
Shocking 40.00
Hauling to town, 3c. 134.61

Total cost \$1,182.18
Cost of land 3,800.00

\$4,482.18 \$4,482.18

Net profit after paying for farm and all cost of operation \$2,472.67
—Advertisement.

Educator's Opinion.

I believe that organized emotion can never take the place of brains; that Yale's first duty in preparing American citizens, whether for peace or war, is to adhere to rigid standards of discipline and scholarship and well-developed sense of proportionate values.

If our students have these things as a basis, the more they prepare themselves for the possible requirement of military service the better. Without them the spirit of preparedness may become a danger; with them it is a safeguard and a blessing.—President Hadley of Yale University.

Constipation generally indicates disordered stomach, liver and bowels. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills restores regularity without griping. Adv.

The Eternal Triangle.

"Mother, I just hate that little Smith girl, and I am not going to play with her any more."

"Why, Mary, dear, what has that little girl done to you?"

"Well, she hasn't done anything to me, but she gives Bobby half of her apple every recess time before I get a chance to give him half of mine."

BILIOUS, HEADACHY, SICK "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box.

Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret tonight will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

Prayer of the Righteous.

Louise was naughty all day, while Margaret's conduct was most upright. At bedtime the mother said to Margaret: "You were such a comfort to me today when Louise was so trying."

Margaret at once dropped upon her knees and prayed, "Oh, Lord, bless Louise and make her as good as me—if you can."—Harper's.

An acre of good fishing ground will produce more food in a week than an acre of land in a year.

Temperance Notes

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

LOCAL OPTION.

Mr. J. P. Nevell of Portland, Ore., has illustrated the local option policy by a comparison with the levee system of the Mississippi. He says:

"When the country was first settled the planters looked upon the floods as a necessary evil. Then one here and there began to build levees around his plantation. This proved highly profitable and the practice spread. Piece by piece was reclaimed and the lowlands made habitable. But as the number of levees increased it was noticed that the difficulty of maintaining them increased also. The floods, restricted in area, grew in height. The expense of protection became so great that many could not afford it, and became discouraged. It was found necessary to abandon the local systems and join in large districts comprising all the territory lying naturally together. By this plan a few large levees kept up by all the people of the district are sufficient to afford protection even from extraordinary floods and the difficulty and expense of maintenance are greatly reduced.

"The local option system has worked well for a time, but it has proved insufficient. As the reclaimed district increases in extent, the pressure against the dikes becomes more severe. The liquor power, as its territory is reduced in area, becomes more determined in its efforts to regain the lost ground, for its leaders realize that their dominion everywhere is threatened by successful revolt anywhere. Our safety lies in going forward. If we stop we shall lose all we have gained."

AMERICA'S FIRST DUTY.

The greatest need in America today is the formation of a new national mind, the construction of a new national conscience and a reformation that will bring about a new nation—a nation with a firmer purpose, a clearer vision and a complete understanding of the words patriotism and Americanism.

To bring this condition about, the first problem to be solved is the liquor problem, and the liquor problem's only solution is wiping it entirely and unequivocally off the map. To accomplish the coming of the "New America," every saloon beneath the stars and stripes must be closed.

The great political parties have failed to respond to this call, for they do not want the responsibility, and the time has come for the American people to disregard political parties and rise up in a great army and with all their strength solve the question themselves.

America's danger is not from without; it is from within. Whatever crisis the United States is facing or will face is coming, or will come, from internal causes. It is the American people who have their own problem to settle, their own future to decide. And the first step in this settlement and decision is the elimination of the saloon.—Ex-Governor Patterson of Tennessee.

ALCOHOL AND MEDICINE.

A smashing of ancient idols has occurred in our ideas of the value of alcohol as a medicine. Seventy-five, yes, 50 years ago it was one of the most widely-used remedies, not only in household but also in professional medicine. We gave it to reduce fever and to brace up depression, to improve the appetite and to lessen overeating in sedentary occupations, to stimulate the heart and to lower arterial tension, to break up a cold and to overcome shock. It was believed to ward off infection, to make blood, and to support the strength in septic fevers.

Now we know that it is not a stimulant or tonic, but a depressant; that though in small doses it increases the flow of gastric juice at the beginning of a meal, it checks the process of actual digestion of the food later, so that one influence just balances the other, and in small doses its net effect upon appetite and digestion is just precisely nothing at all, while in large doses it is ruinous.

POLITICIANS FORSAKE LIQUOR.

Not many years ago it was a frequent comment rarely contradicted, that the man who championed the prohibition cause was committing political suicide. Today, so great has been the change in the sentiment of voting public that a man in public life dares not admit an alliance with the brewery combine or the distillery trust, realizing full well that if he were to do so he would antagonize the decent element in his constituency and arouse suspicion even among those who have no strong moral convictions on the prohibition question.—The Union Signal.

DEFICIT IN PEORIA.

The whisky manufacturing town of Peoria, Ill., is reported as showing a deficit in the treasury, a heavy tax rate, a large police court docket, many arrests, big business at the city prison, and an actual decrease in bank clearings. Quite a contrast with dry Rockford, in the same state.

CAUSE FOR WONDERMENT.

We were just wondering how an intelligent citizen could vote to continue the liquor traffic and then look a little child in the face.

Ten Minute Classics

Famous Tales and Legends Told in Brief Form

The Masterpiece of Shakespeare's Great Indian Predecessor

By J. W. MULLER

Copyright by J. W. Muller

Many centuries before there was a Shakespeare, whose tercentenary was recently celebrated, there lived in India a dramatist and poet, Kalidasa, whom men have come to call the Indian Shakespeare. The comparison is less fanciful than many such comparisons usually are. Kalidasa's greatest drama, "Shakuntala," more accurately rendered as "Cakuntala," is graceful with the poetry that makes Shakespeare's enchanting to read. The handling of the themes of love and sorrow are much alike in the works of both men, and the Indian dramatist introduces comic characters who speak in Sanskrit strikingly like the homely wit of Shakespeare's clowns.

In a holy hermitage under the Himalayas, on the banks of the sacred river Malini dwelt Shakuntala, brought up from infancy by the blessed, high-souled sage, Kanva. Here where beast and bird were unafraid because there was no hate, she grew up amid purity with other hermit girls, flower-children of the sacred grove, who addressed the blossoms and vines as their sisters.

One day when Kanva was absent the strong-armed, mighty King Dushyanta lost his way while hunting and entered the sacred precincts. Shakuntala saw the noble man, and, knowing not what love was, could only cry out to her companions that something hurt her heart cruelly. She lay down, pining, on her couch of flowers, and there the king found her, garlanded in lotus chains white as moonbeams shining in the night.

"Oh, my bewitching girl, have no fear of me!" he cried. He, who lived each day in high communion with the gods, approached her trembling with reverence and adoration. He drew her face tenderly to his and spoke to her truly of the sacred impulse that draws pure hearts together on earth.

Before Kanva returned, Shakuntala and the king were married amid the rejoicings of the simple hermit people. Obligated by an urgent summons to hurry to his capital, he left her; but he gave her his royal ring, engraved with his name. And he said: "Count every day one letter of the name, dear. Before you reach the end, my messengers shall guide you to my halls."

That day after he had gone, while Shakuntala lay among her flowers dreaming of him with waking eyes, the sage Durvasas, known as the Irascible, knocked at the gate. As Shakuntala, lost in thoughts of love, did not hear him and hurry to him with water to wash his feet, he strode away, saying: "Because your heart by loving fancies blinded, has scorned a guest in plous life grown old, your lover shall forget you though reminded, or think of you but as a story told!"

When Kanva returned, he sent his pupils forth into the grove for ornaments to deck her. The kind trees gave silken garments and gems and lac-dye for her little feet that she might go attired as a princess. "Go to your husband!" said Kanva, and turned away sadly. The fawns tried to hold her with their soft muzzles. The flowers drooped their heads. The birds forsook their mates and cried sorrowfully. "I am torn from my father's breast like a vine stripped from a sandal tree on the Malabar hills!" sighed Shakuntala; but her heart drew her on to seek her king.

When she appeared before Dushyanta, he looked upon her and did not know her. Troubled memories stirred him as in a dream; but the curse of Durvasas lay upon him, blinding his eyes and sense.

"He loved me so! He is so changed!" wept Shakuntala. She remembered the ring, but when she would have shown it to him, it was not on her finger where he had placed it. Then she recalled that during her journey when she bent down to worship at the holy Ganges, something had fallen into the water.

"Fate is too strong for me," said she. "But I will tell you something. One day in the bower you were holding a lotus-leaf cup full of water, and when a fawn approached, you coaxed him to drink, but he would not. Yet when I took the cup and held it out, he liked it and drank deep. Then you smiled and said: 'Everyone trusts his own kind. You both belong to the sacred grove.'"

"It is just such women, selfish, sweet, false, that entice fools," said the blinded king. Shakuntala covered her face and moaned: "Well, well! I had my way. I trusted a king and put myself into his hands. He had a honey face and a heart of stone. Oh, mother earth, give me a grave!"

On the moment she was snatched away by the gods and there was emptiness where she had stood before the dazzled king.

Scarcely had she vanished, when the king's officers brought him his ring. It had been found in a carp of the Ganges by a fisherman. Its sight restored the king's memory and he cried aloud. He

wept and fasted. He commanded that there should be no spring festival that year, he intermitted his daily audience, and he could not bring himself to sit in judgment. He could but wander, an unquiet ghost, wasted, wretched, sunk in hopeless sorrow and shame.

When he had suffered so for many a long month, he stood one day on his cloud balcony which overhung his palace at such a height that even the royal peacocks dared not fly to it. "The royal line that flowed," he complained aloud, "a river pure and grand, dies in the childless king like streams in desert sand!"

A chariot swept from the sky. It was guided by Matili, the charioteer of Indra, heaven's king. "Enter!" said Matili.

The chariot bore Dushyanta to a mountain from whose flanks, that sank into the eastern and western seas, there dripped gold as from a cloud at sunset. It was Golden Peak, the home of the Rairy Centaurs. There dwelled a man so holy that for years he had stood, postlike and desolate, in an ant hill that had grown around him, while vines tough and sere choked him as he stood sun-staring with dim eyes that knew no rest.

In this holy sanctuary the king found two hermit-women who watched a boy that played with lion cubs and dragged them from their mother as if they were kittens and she a harmless cat. "It makes me thrill to see him!" thought Dushyanta. "Why should my heart go out to this child of a stranger? Ah! What measureless content must fill the man who calls this boy his own!"

As the boy struggled with a cub, an amulet slipped from his wrist. The king stooped, and the hermit-women screamed wildly at him not to touch it. But he had it in his hand. "He has touched it!" they said, and looked at him in astonishment.

"A holy man gave it to the child," said they, wondering. "It was decreed that if anyone touch it, instantly it would turn into a serpent and sting him to death. Many times have we seen this, oh stranger! There be only three may touch it in safety—the boy, his mother, Shakuntala, or his father, Dushyanta."

They ran to call Shakuntala. Half fearing, half hopeful, she advanced, wearing her hair in one long braid in token of being forsaken. Her worn face looked at the king's countenance that was drawn with long grief.

He fell at her feet and cried: "Black madness flies! The loving star draws to the moon!"

Matili stooped. "Was not this matter known to Indra?" asked King Dushyanta humbly.

"What is hidden from the Gods?" said Matili, smiling.

So little is known of Kalidasa that it is not even established whether he lived in the Fifth or the Sixth century of our era. But though the Hindus have been curiously indifferent to such matters as historical incidents and dates, they have always cared reverently for the works of their great writers. Therefore, Kalidasa's dramas have come down through the ages in authoritative purity, and there is no doubt as to their authorship. Of "Shakuntala" Goethe said: "Would you know in one word the bloom of the early year, the fruit of the late one, would you know all that tempts and charms, all that nourishes and satisfies, I name 'Shakuntala' and all is said."

ADJUSTED IN WRONG PLACE

How Misunderstanding of Use of Life Preservers Brought Death to Shipwrecked Persons.

A most vivid illustration of the power of mere words over human beings was once brought to the attention of the French people by Francisque Sarcey.

After the wreck of a French liner many passengers were found floating drowned, with life-preservers on. These life-preservers were fastened upon the bodies, but round the middle instead of under the arms, and the greater weight of the upper part of the body had tipped the head under water, and the person, of course, was inevitably drowned.

Now it appears that the greater number of persons so drowned were French. The French term for life-preserver is ceinture de sauvetage, or "life-saving belt." This word connotes suggests to the mind, in its moments of disorder and unreadiness such as a great catastrophe brings, the idea of putting on a belt, and as a belt is put around the waist and nowhere else, the frightened person instinctively adjusts the life-preserver about the hips.

The result is that as soon as the person so provided falls into the water his body tips over, with the heavier part downward, and the head is plunged beneath the surface.

ACTRESS TELLS SECRET.

A well known actress gives the following recipe for gray hair: To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 4 oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

Husbands Disposed Of.

They were sentmates in a traction car headed for the port of Terre Haute. The seats are rather narrow, and of course there had to be apologies based on sitting snugly.

"Narrow seats," he said.

"I'll say they are," she said.

That started them toward more intimate conversation. And before the car reached Cotesville she had confessed that she was a widow—twice.

"Had two husbands?" he queried.

"Yep, two of 'em," she confessed.

"Sodded one of 'em, and the court took the other one."

A DELICIOUS DINNER

Break a quarter package of Skinners' Macaroni into boiling water, boil ten or twelve minutes, drain and blanch. Take equal parts of cold chicken, boiled Macaroni and tomato sauce; put in layers in a shallow dish and cover with buttered crumbs. Bake until brown. Just try this once. Skinners' Macaroni can be secured at any good grocery store.—Adv.

Loflier Objects.

A passing neighbor stopped at the door of a great alchemist who was tolling amid flame and vapor. "Still looking for the philosopher's stone and the elixir of life?" asked the neighbor.

"No. I have temporarily suspended the quest to look for things of more immediate importance. I am seeking the unbreakable promise and the unburnable scrap of paper."

Only One "BROMO QUININE." To get the genuine, call for full name LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of W. W. GROVER. Cures a Cold in One Day. Adv.

The Older the Better.

The elderly millionaire was "fessing up" to one of his friends at the club. "Would you consider it any harm to deceive her about my age?"

"Perhaps not."

"I'm sixty-two. How would it do to confess to fifty-two?"

"I think your changes with Gladys would be better if you claimed seventy-five."

If you suspect that your child has Worms, a single dose of Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" will settle the question. Its action upon the Stomach and Bowels is beneficial in either case. No second dose or after purgative necessary. Adv.

Hypnotism.

"Do you believe in hypnotism?" "What do you mean by hypnotism?" inquired Miss Cayenne.

"The power of one human being to throw another into slumber and then play upon his imagination."

"I'll go as far as the slumber part. Some people can make me sleepy merely by talking to me."

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Unintentional Result.

"The speech you made in congress created a great deal of discussion."

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum. "It was one of those familiar examples of an effort to take up a question to settle it once and for all, and merely furnishing more material for an endless controversy."

CUTICURA KILLS DANDRUFF

The Cause of Dry, Thin and Falling Hair and Does It Quickly—Trial Free.

Anoint spots of dandruff, itching and irritation with Cuticura Ointment. Follow at once by a hot shampoo with Cuticura Soap, if a man, and next morning if a woman. When Dandruff goes the hair comes. Use Cuticura Soap daily for the toilet.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Wants to Include Irresponsible. "Let the disarmament of nations include inverted umbrellas with sharp steel ferules.—Buffalo News.

A man gossip spends a lot of his time looking for another job.

If you can't get along with people, try to get along without them.

Backache

In spite of the best care one takes of oneself, any part of the human machine is liable to become out of order. The most important organs are the stomach, heart and kidneys.

The kidneys are the scavengers and they work day and night in separating the poisons from the blood. Their signals of distress are easily recognized and include such symptoms as backache, depression, drowsiness, irritability, headaches, dizziness, rheumatic twinges, dropsy, gout.

"The very best way to restore the kidneys to their normal state of health," says Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., "is to drink plenty of pure water and obtain from your favorite pharmacy a small amount of Anuric, which is dispensed by almost every druggist." Anuric is inexpensive and should be taken before meals. You will find Anuric more potent than bicarbonate of soda, and water does not.

MRS. KIESO SICK SEVEN MONTHS

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Aurora, Ill.—"For seven long months I suffered from a female trouble, with severe pains in my back and sides until I became so weak I could hardly walk from chair to chair, and got so nervous I would jump at the slightest noise. I was entirely unfit to do my housework. I was giving up hope of ever being well, when my sister asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took six bottles and today I am a healthy woman able to do my own housework. I wish every suffering woman would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and find out for themselves how good it is."—Mrs. CARL A. KIESO, 596 North Ave., Aurora, Ill.

The great number of unsolicited testimonials on file at the Pinkham Laboratory, many of which are from time to time published by permission, are proof of the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, in the treatment of female ills.

Every ailing woman in the United States is cordially invited to write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass., for special advice. It is free, will bring you health and may save your life.



Indian Battleaxe Found. A copper banner stone or ceremonial weapon of ancient Indian days, which was recently unearthed in Fond du Lac during the digging of a sewer, is described and pictured in the last issue of the Wisconsin Archaeologist.

The weapon is shaped like an ancient battleaxe and has two blades and a hole for a handle. It was found six feet in the earth and is believed to have been lost on the lake shore many ages ago, before the lake receded to its present level, or buried by a later generation of Indians. A cache of interesting Indian relics and weapons was dug up in the same city several years ago.

The Brief Spell of Confidence. "She believes every word he tells her." "How long have they been married?" "They're not married. They're going to be."—Detroit Free Press.

Do not judge the liquor by the fancy bottle.

Boschee's German Syrup. It will quiet your cough, soothe the inflammation of a sore throat and lungs, stop the irritation in the bronchial tubes, insuring a good night's rest, free and easy expectoration in the morning. That old time-tested remedy which for more than half a century has brought relief and comfort to countless thousands all over the civilized world. 25c and 75c at druggists and dealers everywhere.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up. That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

OLD FALSE TEETH. I pay from \$1.00 to \$5.00 per set in any condition, broken parts in proportion. Brackney Refining Co., 226 W. Chestnut St., Louisville, Ky.

PATENTS. Watson & Coleman, Washington D. C. Books Free. Highest references. Best results.

"ROUGH ON RATS." Ends Rats, Mice, Rogn. Use outdoors. Ice and Salt.

BANISHED—pimples, blotches, sores, humors, and eruptions, by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. For a poor complexion, and for the poor blood that causes it, this is the best of all known remedies.

In every disease or disorder of the skin or scalp, in every trouble that comes from impure blood, the "Discovery" is the only medicine sold that does what it promises.

Scrofula in all its various forms, Eczema, Tetters, Salt-rheum, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Enlarged Glands, and Swellings, and every kindred ailment, are benefited and cured by it.

Cut this out and mail to us with the name of the paper—we will mail you free a medical treatise on above diseases. Address Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

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